

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME LIII

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## A CHANCE ACQUAINTANCE

By Franklin Welles Calkins

I was considerably in advance of our outfit, and had descended leisurely a long, stony ridge upon a trail that offered fresh evidence of General Custer's efficiency as a pioneer road maker, when, in a pretty opening, I came face to face with an unsophisticated denizen of the Black Hills wilderness.

My hand went to my hip automatically, but did not draw the pistol. It stopped with my sudden conviction that I had no right to shoot at a confiding creature that had evidently seen me before attracting my attention, and was approaching me with a deprecating kind of fearlessness.

The stranger was a dun colored doe of the large-eared variety, a young creature of not more than five seasons, delicate of limb, dainty of movement, and with swanlike neck and big dark eyes—as charming a small four foot as one could wish to look upon.

That she had never met a person of my species before was evident. Bashfully, yet with a great and kindling curiosity, which shone in her lustrous eyes, she advanced step by step until she stood upon a green sward facing me at a dozen paces.

At this distance her confidence rested. She had never heard the explosion of a gun or the twang of a bow, for the Indians superstitiously avoided that region. It her fleet legs repose her trust.

With ears gently pricked forward, with delicate nostrils quivering and expanding, she stretched her pretty head toward me, taking sight and scent of me inquisitively. I stood silent and admiring, until this innocent and beautiful creature had gratified the strong instinct of curio-

city. My delight may be imagined when I saw the roach of dun-vray hairs along her spine—which had stood fearlessly on end despite the courage of her approach—fall back to sleekness, the tense attitude relax, and this truly sylvan creature drop her head to nipp unconcernedly at the grass.

I had stood the test of her scrutiny, and the little doe mildly approved of me—at the safe distance of fifteen yards. I thought I understood her attitude. It was as if she said, "I have not seen your kind before, but surely you are not one of those outrageous creatures that creep slyly toward one and then come on, yapping and snarling, all teeth and claws, to drive one off their pastures. You are like me. You have come down to this grass for your breakfast, and you do not mind eating in company, if your company be peaceful."

She turned to one side now, cropping daintily the July herbage. Of course no movement of mine at the instant could have escaped her alert eyes, and when I slowly sank to a sitting posture, she turned her face toward me and laid her ears back half suspiciously.

"After all, I may be mistaken in you," she seemed to say quite plainly. "If you are really going to flatten yourself out there in the grass, I will show you my heels very quickly." Then as I sat bolt upright and began to pluck some yellow flowers, the doe resumed her breakfast, moving about the little glade at leisure.

With a keener pleasure than I have often enjoyed I sat in her company, picking at grass stems, while the demure little beauty now and then turned her big dark eyes upon me in friendly wonder. An occasional fly that attacked the vulnerable spots upon her legs, and some sort of wood parasite that had fastened, under her sleek coat, upon the shoulder, were the only disturbances of our peace.

She fended off the fly with a lightning-like hoof stroke and a vicious air that transformed her for an instant, and she turned her head short to bite at the wood tick, with ears flattened crossly and something very like a scowl upon her face.

As she looked at me after thus nipping her skin, I could easily imagine her comment, "Dear me, how provoking! How nice it would be here indeed if it were not for these pestering things!" As I had felt the sting of a deer fly upon my hand, I could quite sympathize with her.

For a quarter of an hour or more I sat thus visiting with the pretty and fearless creature, and was made to feel most truly that, by such mental processes as were hers, she had given me welcome to her pasture and had invited me to share in its good things.

Just across the small glen a number of rock squirrels barked and chattered, enjoying the morning sunlight. Magpies flitted noisily about, and presently one alighted upon the doe's back, and then, darting downward, relieved her of the pestering fly. Just at my left, and almost overhead, upon a dead pine limb, a cock grouse preened his feathers, unheeding of my presence, and all round us was the peace and silence of a wilderness unbroken by men until the passing of Custer and his pioneer axemen.

In this hill country, among the black and solemn pines that a hundred generations of superstitions aborigines had avoided, one might yet learn the true import of that gospel of peace and good will sung but seldom practiced by men. Here

## Canadian Clippings.

### ITEMS OF INTEREST GATHERED FROM ALL OVER THE DOMINION.

#### TORONTO TIDINGS

Miss Clarida Legault has returned from a sojourn of a few weeks at her parents' home in Clarence Creek. She also visited Ottawa and other points of interest. On her return she was accompanied by one of her sisters, who, though not deaf, is a clever conversationalist in the sign language. Clarida, of course, will not be among the deaf of Toronto very long for Dan Cupid has hit his mark.

Some fifty-five adherents of the Toronto Evangelical Church of the Deaf partook of the Holy Sacrament on January 6th, but a larger crowd would have been there had the weather been more favorable. The Rev. Mr. Hyde, who officiated, gave a very forcible and refreshing address, assisted by Mrs. J. R. Byrne as interpreter.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Baker are rejoicing over the arrival of a bouncing baby girl, which came into their family lately. It is their second child. Mrs. Baker was formerly Miss Mabel Curtis.

Mr. J. G. Shilton spoke before the Bridgen Club on January 12th, on the wonderful sagacity of the rabbit kin, and theunning tactics of the fox, after speaking on various other subjects. His address was most interesting to the large crowd present.

Our Catholic brethren held a successful dance and card party at Lovett Abbey on January 10th. There was a fairly good crowd present. We hear they propose holding another "good time" at the end of January.

A little girl has just arrived to brighten the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Kelly, of 12 Brighton Ave., which was left lonely and desolate by the death of their first born hardly a year ago—a little boy, one year old. Mrs. Kelly was formerly Miss Mary Gordon.

Mrs. Mildred Bootes, of Winnipeg, has left for home after spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Neil A. McGillivray. During his stay here she won a host of friends by her social mein and jovial manner. She is a niece of Colonel Sir Wm. Maxwell, of England.

The deaf of this city intend holding their annual picnic this year to Wabasso Park, near Hamilton on July 19th.

The new committee of the Bridgen Club, who will guide its destinies for another year consists of Mr. Chas. A. Elliott, Chairman, and Messrs. Chas. R. Ford, (Treasurer) Arthur H. Jaffray, Alexander B. McCaul and Colin A. McLean, and Mesdames Anna C. Shepherd and Francis A. Doyle and Miss Carrie Brethour. We trust they will have a successful season. Mr. Herbert W. Roberts, who was chairman for the past two seasons declined to run again.

Mr. August H. Staubits, of Kitchener, whose wife died on December 29th last, was in this city for a week lately, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Mackay, of Bastedo Avenue. He also visited his parents in Buffalo. Mr. Staubits, who is secretary of the Ontario Association of the Deaf has the profound sympathy, of his legions of friends everywhere in the death of his beloved wife, who was formerly Miss Florence Gardiner, a noted beauty when a student at the Belleville School for the Deaf under the Mathison regime. Mr. Staubits has one son, a brilliant student of the Kitchener High School. The deceased Mrs. Staubits was a long sufferer from an incurable disease, but she bore the pain with great Christian fortitude. She was in her 47th year, and her remains were conveyed to Mount Forest for burial on December 31st.

The casket was profusely covered with wreaths and other symbols of mourning. The Kitchener Alumni of the Deaf, the Ontario Association of the Deaf, the Toronto Evangelical Church of the Deaf, each sent beautiful wreaths.

A team of our best hockey players has been formed and has entered the intermediate series of the Toronto Hockey League. They are

known as the "Path Finders," and the team is managed by Mr. George McLaughlin and Captained by Mr. James Tate. The team played their first championship game on January 14th, and though beaten by the St. John's team by the score of 5 to 3, they put up a very brilliant game, worthy of the name.

Mr. and Mrs. David Sours, of Clinton, were down on a visit to their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Francis E. Doyle, who gave a party in their honor on January 11th, assisted by Miss Carrie Brethour. The affair was a splendid treat. Mr. Sours returned home on January 12th, but Mrs. Sours remained a week longer. They are great favorites.

Mr. Archie Durno, of Milton, is often down in one midst, especially to witness the hockey games. He is an ardent "fan" of the flying steel.

Miss Pearl Hermon is back in our midst again after a couple of weeks sojourn at her parental home in Stirling.

Miss Frances Calvert, of Shelburne, was visiting relatives and friends here lately.

Miss Rosie Malinsky, who was down visiting friends in Montreal for a couple of weeks, has returned home. She reports a jolly time in the Canadian metropolis.

Mr. George B. Stewart was out on a visit to his old home in Hamilton for a week lately.

The Toronto Evangelical Church of the Deaf held its quarterly social and entertainment on January 3d, at the Rosedale United Church, and was a splendid success. There were plenty of eats and a good crowd present. Mr. Wm. Brigden brother of our much lamented Supt. gave a magic lantern show, throwing on the screen the wonderful scenes. He and his wife visited in France, Belgium, England and Scotland last summer. Some of the slides unraveled the awful carnage wrought by the Germans in the late World war. Owing to lack of time Mr. Brigden was unable to show all the pictures, but has promised to bring the rest out at a later date, which will touch upon the scenes in New Zealand and the Australian Archipelago, which he and his wife also visited.

We are pleased to hear that Mrs. William Riberdy, of Pontiac, Mich., who was Miss Fanny Ball when a pupil at the Belleville School for the Deaf, has about recovered from her recent indisposition necessitated by the removal of her poisoned and ulcerated molars.

Mr. William P. Quinlan, of Stratford, has returned home after several months sojourn in the Canadian North West. We understand he will soon shake off the monotony of single blessedness and lead a well known young maiden to the altar. Here's to your old boy.

Those who were his schoolmates at Belleville back in the eighties will be surprised yet pleased to hear that their old friends, Mr. Archibald John McLaren, of Brooklyn, N. Y., has joined the benedict, the victim of little Daniel's silken bow being Miss Catherine Calligan, of New York. You'll have a chance to see and meet them at the big Convention of the Ontario Association of the Deaf at Belleville next June, for they are coming, should nothing mar their way.

We had a magician of the professional class at our club on Jan 19th, when he demonstrated many of his mystified tricks that greatly pleased the large crowd that turned up.

It was the intention of the magician to remain an hour, but it was almost an additional hour he left. Maybe he was interested in the deaf, or otherwise. The rest of the evening was devoted to discussions on the inability of the Canadian to Belleville to give more space to the news hunger graduates of that school.

Mr. Alex. B. McCaul was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Thomas in Oakville on Sunday, January 13th. He says our friends in that pretty town are doing well.

There is talk among the deaf of this city of forming a branch of the Fraternal Society of the Deaf, with Mr. George W. Reeves as Chief Frat.

Everywhere you go the first question you are confronted with is "Are you going to the Convention at Belleville in June? About nine out of every ten answer in the affirmative.

LONDON LEAFLETS.

Miss Clara Balkwell has returned after a three weeks vacation at her parental home in the country. It won't be long ere she joins the chanted circle of the benedict.

We are glad to state that Mrs. Richard Leathorn, who has been confined in Victoria Hospital for the past few weeks, owing to a serious accident that befell her through a lamp explosion in her home, is rapidly recovering and may leave for home soon.

Mr. Samuel Meyers, a deaf American traveller, struck this city lately, and remained a short time soliciting orders for his wares.

There was a box social under the auspices of our club on January 12th, held at the spacious home of Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Gould, Jr., on Adelaide Street and a goodly crowd attended. A nice little sum was added to the coffers of the club as a result of this well arranged affair. Mr. Charles A. Ryan, of Woodstock who is chairman of the club, was present.

Owing to dull times in his line, Mr. James Adkins has gone out to his parental home in Bothwell for a holiday, or until business takes a turn for the better.

Mr. Frank E. Harris, of Toronto, was in this city on January 13th, and gave a very interesting sermon at our service that afternoon. We have a speaker from the Toronto Mission once every month.

Miss Ivy Hughes, of Woodstock, spent the week end of January 12th with friends in this city.

The deaf of this city propose holding a Valentine entertainment on February 9th, and a big noise is expected.

#### GENERAL GLEANINGS.

Dr. C. B. Coughlin, Superintendent of the Belleville School for the Deaf attended the Superintendent's Conference at St. Augustine, Fla., recently.

Mr. John Taylor of Southampton was out visiting the Middleton family near Horning Mills lately. John owns a barber shop, a harness making shop, a general store, and a boot and shoe repairing shop, all of which are under one roof, and everything with him would be complete were he able to get a life partner.

We are pleased to hear that Mrs. William Riberdy, of Pontiac, Mich., who was Miss Fanny Ball when a pupil at the Belleville School for the Deaf, has about recovered from her recent indisposition necessitated by the removal of her poisoned and ulcerated molars.

James M. Park and Lizzie Reed Park have been very sick, but are getting better. A. B. G. knows the contagious influence of cheer.

Amos McWilliams, 35, of Woodville, Okla., a deaf mute, unable to read or write, gave the Los Angeles police a problem. He came to the coast with his hearing brother, who decamped and left him stranded. A cord with his name and address identified him, and photos showing him on a scaffold at work, established his trade as a painter.

I chanced to read in the library about John Goodricke, 1764-1786, a Royal Astronomer in England. He was praised for his fine work and lasting results of his observations on valuable stars in spite of his being deaf and dumb. He opined that there was a planet unobserved there that had influence on certain astronomical phenomena. Later improvements in telescopes established the truth of his contention. I write from memory, for I have failed again to locate the information.

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Albert Munro has been sick. The peculiar ailment that sent thousands of Santa Barbara people to bed for two days or three, and called intestinal influenza, may have been responsible for the temporary illness of some Santa Barbara deaf-mutes.

I am no teacher making a success in inducing my pupils in working out their own problems, but I believe Professor Dickson's Mental Tests and The School Room Teacher is a very valuable and essential aid to any teacher in solving the problem of the backward and brilliant pupils. From my own experience, I know it is a mistake of cumulative effect in keeping the bright and slow together on the same lessons. Give the bright child tasks to make him work, and give the backward, dull, slow child ample time and more help.

Messrs. Dudley and Dean, of Santa Monica and Hollywood, visited W. L. Waters last week.

H. G. Wells has an explanation of success that is logical and right. In the American magazine he wrote:

"Wealth, notoriety, place and power are no measure of success. The only time measure of success is the ratio between what we might have been and what we have done,

on the one hand, and the thing we have made and the thing we have

written, on the other."

You are cordially invited and urged to attend. Tell and bring your friends.

## SOUTH CALIFORNIA.

A. B. Greener, the A. B. G. of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL since neanderthal man, having married off the last child, May, on December 29, 1923, got the wanderlust, the cold snap increasing the fever. He arrived Friday night, Jan. 4, 1924, from Ohio, and taxied the next day to the Park suburban home. I predict he will stay in California eternally—for a month or two.

It was good to meet A. B. G. again after a lapse of 24 years. He has not changed a bit except for the better. But when I get a chance to inquire him about Ohio and the east, he may be glad to cross the Styx river for safety and rest, for an absence of 24 years from Ohio, has whetted my appetite for news. My curiosity is now as insatiable as a bright child's, and is as persistent.

The Tritts, of Hollywood, visited in Santa Barbara over Saturday night.

JAMES SWAN, not to be flattered by Norman Lamont, has bought a 6-cylinder Buick. Now he can quit work at 5 P.M., make one step on the gas and land in Los Angeles before a second step. He is camouflaging it under new paint and varnish.

Misfortunes may never come singly. For after a long siege with poison oak, boils and carbuncles, with consequent financial vacuum, my suit case with everything of value was stolen. The considerate thief did not mean to bare my modesty to the sneering ridicule of the cold world, but left old shoes, old pants, etc. It was not an accident, but directly traceable to the influence of A. B. G. for the gentlemanly swindler of meum and timor worked during our conversation.

JAMES M. PARK and LIZZIE REED PARK have been very sick, but are getting better. A. B. G. knows the contagious influence of cheer.

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the Deaf.

**\$125** In Cash Prizes  
for Costumes      **\$25** For Most  
Unique Costume

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National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

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Schermerhorn and Smith Sts., Brooklyn, N.Y.  
(Boro Hall or Hoyt St. Sub. Stations)

Saturday Evening, February 2d 1924

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A. L. Park, Vice-Chairman  
A. Hitchcock, Treasurer  
Harry P. Kane

John F. O'Brien, Secretary  
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J. D. Shea  
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UNSURPASSED DANCE MUSIC

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FANWOOD ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION  
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Lutheran Mission to the Deaf

In aid of Building Fund

At 626 Bushwick Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y.

St. Mark's Parish House

One block from Broadway  
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On Friday, February 8th

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And Saturday, February 9th

Afternoon and Evening

ADMISSION, **10 CENTS**

Mrs. Charles Schneider,  
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**Dancing Contest  
and Games**

under the auspices of

**New York Council, No. 2**  
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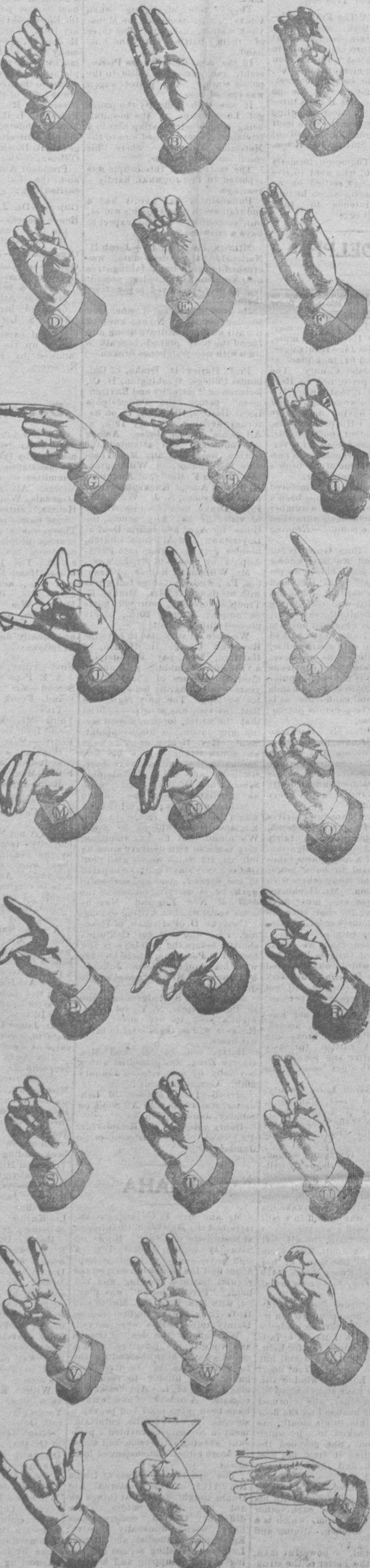
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Saturday, February 16, 1924

ADMISSION, **35 CENTS**

Two Silver Cup will be given to  
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Games.

# AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET.



RESERVED SPACE

The  
Fancy Dress and Ball  
OF THE

**NEWARK DIVISION, NO. 42**

**N. F. S. D.**

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Saturday Evening, April 26, 1924

[Particulars later]

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Join the N. A. D.      Boost a good cause!

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**Ephphatha Social Center**  
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Social Features. Open every night except

Mondays. Sundays and Saturdays afternoons and nights. Business meeting on  
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Religious Meetings: First Friday for  
Sisterhood; Second Friday for Benedictines  
at 8 P.M.; Second Sunday for Sociality  
Meeting at 4 P.M.; Fourth Sunday for  
Holy Communion at 8 A.M.; Moeller Sewing  
Circle (Ladies) on every Thursday night.  
Rev. Francis Senn, S.J., Chaplain  
Albert Matern, President; Joseph Tauch,  
Secretary, 2287 Fullerton Ave., Chicago.

**Ephphatha Mobility Association**  
(Sick Benefit Society) meets First Sunday  
of each month at 4 P.M. William A.  
Lucas, Secretary, 6024 St. Lawrence Ave.,  
Chicago.

**Chicago Council, No. 1, Knights  
and Ladies De l'Epee, Inc.**

National Organization for Catholic Deaf  
& Death Benefit meets Third Sunday at 8 P.M. each month during  
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Visiting mutes are welcome.

November 13, 1924

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Leading Deaf Club in Down Town Dis-

trict

Business Meetings.....Second Fridays

Saturdays.....All Day Saturdays and Sundays

Club Rooms Open Every Night

HENRY FURMAN, President.

FERNAND McCARTHY, Secretary.

1-24-4

**The Brooklyn Guild of  
Deaf-Mutes**

Meets at St. Mark's Parish House, 280

Adelphi Street, first Thursday each  
month, at 8 P.M.

SAT. EVE ENTERTAINMENTS

SAT. EVE 1924

Sat. Feb. 23rd—Card, Party & Games.

Sat. March 22nd—Lecture.

Sat. April 26th—Apron & Necktie Party.

Sat. May 17th—Tea Party.

Sat. June 14th—Dr. Thomas Gallaudet's  
Birthday Anniversary.

MRS. HARRY LEIBORN,  
Chairman.

# NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.  
A few words of information in a letter or postal or card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

## "JIGGS" AGAIN AT ST. ANN'S

### CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Mrs. Maggie Jiggs . . . Mrs. J. H. McCluskey  
Mr. Jiggs . . . Adolph L. Pfandler  
Cissie, their daughter . . . Cecile Hunter  
Mrs. Triggs, Mrs. Jiggs' sister . . . Alice Judge  
Mr. Triggs, a cave-man . . . Robert Kerstetter  
Mrs. Van Astorbill . . . Mrs. H. Lieberz  
Steve O'Leary . . . John Funk  
Montgomery Schuyler . . . Herman Beck  
Celeste, the maid . . . Mrs. Jack Eberhardt  
Lord Dundreary . . . Guilbert Braddock  
General Bangs . . . Herman Beck  
Count DeKay . . . Fred G. King  
Duke de Barberini . . . William C. Wren  
Sam, the butler . . . Emmett Puryear  
Senile Slow, a messenger boy . . . Alfred Baer  
Chorus: Misses Wanda Makowska, Connie Pizzutti, Doris Patterson, Anna Lange, Ethel Brenneisen, Elsie Schwinger, Mary Caplan.

### SYNOPSIS OF PLAY.

ACT. I.—Mr. and Mrs. Jiggs are shown enjoying the simple life in their cellar apartment. Their daughter Cissie is trying to marry into class. Steve O'Leary, Cissie's old sweetheart, would like to punch her new duds beau, but dares not while Mrs. Jiggs is around. A telegram from Jiggs' dead uncle in Ireland leaves him ten million dollars.

ACT. II.—Maggie Jiggs has made much use of her husband's fortune, but Jiggs does not get an fun out of it. A maid and a colored butler are added to the family. Steve O'Leary tries to keep Cissie, but Mrs. Jiggs has betrothed her to Lord Dundreary. Steve plans an elopement to rescue her. The elopement is spoiled by a poker party got up by Jiggs, which attracts Maggie's attention.

ACT. III.—Steve threatens Jiggs with dire consequence if he lets his daughter marry a nobleman, and they plan a way to avoid the wedding. Cissie is arrested for speeding. Maggie decides to go on with the wedding rehearsals, and to wait for Cissie to return. The Maid rehearses as Lord Dundreary's bride in place of Cissie. Cissie and Steve return, and announce that the wedding is off for good. Mrs. Jiggs forgives, and all ends happily.

Packed to and beyond the very doors, without even standing room, the St. Ann's players gave a second performance of "Mr. Jiggs" to an audience that must have numbered over four hundred at the Guild Rooms last Saturday evening, and this despite the fact that there were other attractions for New Yorkers, and to top all, it was the coldest but one night of the year.

If St. Ann's players only had an electric light sign to advertise it, the illuminated announcement on 148th Street, could well have been:

"ST. ANN'S PLAYERS  
present  
JO McCLOSKEY  
in  
MR. JIGGS"

for Mrs. McCluskey was the bright particular star of the occasion, and every bit as funny as used to be Neil Burgess in "The Widow Bedott," or May Irwin in her funniest.

The present writer has witnessed many stage productions by and for the deaf in his time, but to be cheerfully tenders Mrs. McCluskey, Mr. Pfandler and the supporting cast the diamond belt as fun makers, and it is a pity George McManus, creator of "Mr. Jiggs" and "Bringing up Father" could not have been present to see with what exquisite humor and deft and delicate comedy his now famous creation was handled by deaf people.

It would be unjust to select from the large cast the several who deserve individual mention, but if Wanda Makowska and her band of flappers could hear, they would all have places in Ziegfeld's follies. Then delightful Annabelle Eberhardt as the maid and Cecile Hunter as Jiggs' daughter, if of the hearing world, would shine in dramatics.

Both Miss Judge and Mrs. Lieberz in heavy parts made good, and all the rest deserve kindest comment. "Silent" Puryear as a butler butted fluffly, and couldn't keep a straight face when he should have, but that was due to the antics of Mr. and Mrs. Jiggs.

Not mentioned on the program, but probably very much deserving of credit for the success of the affair was Mr. John H. Kent, who really kept the players in the tense spirit they maintained from first to final curtain.

Great numbers of our deaf people haven't witnessed the production of this comedy, so it ought to be repeated. If Philadelphia are wise they will engage the whole Company to go down and "Wake 'em up."

### NUMBER 23 IS READY!

Gather around all ye brothers, neighbors, friends and well-wishers. Listen to the good news! Blimp No. 23, N. S. F. D., is gleefully tugging at its moorings over in Shield's Hall, Brooklyn, all set awaiting your coming to bid it a merry bon-voyage this Saturday evening, February 2d, for its 16th annual cruise.

Shield's recreation field is just right for the setting and incidentals to the start. Spacious, with a big S, a runway overhead affords easy speaking between the rail-birds and the gay and festive flingers of frisky feet on the floor beneath.

Commander Tom Cosgrove and his crew of aces, along with 200

other fields officials known by their 23 insignia, look to a glorious start. Aided and abetted by a thousand and more brothers, neighbors, friends and well-wishers, the first leg of the 1924 circle is bound to be worth witnessing. A credit to No. 23's part in the official diversion of the National organization and its more than five thousand adherents. The ladies' auxiliary? It's on the way! Time enough for us all to "Get One."

Official start has been scheduled for any time between 10 and midnight. But come early for the incidentals leading up thereto. Commander Cosgrove and his crew advise all to keep cool. No crowding, no jostling. This to allow the accompanying fleet of two hundred and more vari-colored big and little blimps, bi-planes and other varieties of "fliers" plenty of leeway.

The Carnival attired assembly will have the spot-light preceding the word of Commander Cosgrove to "Let'er-go." The best among them will be in the hands or subject to the decision of the judges, chosen from among those about them, assuring no favoritism.

Both before and after and in between the auspicious moment, music of the jazz and classic brand, served as a tonic to keep young and old in good humor. It will or ought to be a dazzling sight, the kind, in fact, worth witnessing, even if you are not tempted to make a try for a slice of the \$125 set aside for the best showing in costume.

Special accommodations for lookers on have been provided. The spacious galleries overtopping the floor assures ample room for that.

To get there take an Interborough subway train to Hoyt Street Station. Walk two blocks to Schermerhorn Street, and one block to Smith Street—Shield's Hall.

Or B. M. subway train to Court Street, same distance thereto from Interborough—you cannot miss it! Come early!

### ARCHBISHOP HAYES WELCOMED.

The boys add girls of St. Joseph's Institute presented an entertainment and welcomed Most Reverend Archbishop Hayes, D. D., Thursday evening, January 24th, at St. Ignatius School Hall, East 84th Street.

Three big buses were commanded to bring the pupils down from Westchester to Manhattan. Incidentally, as an omen of good cheer, the St. Joe future greats brought along with them the first real snow storm of the season. Dr. Anna Miller, the new principal, and the Faculty of the School accompanied the pupils. The ride down through the big town to the hall reminded the party of an old fashioned sleigh ride, with the feathery flakes under neath and failing fast all 'round.

Large and representative gathering of clergy and hearing people enjoyed the program, which opened with a "Welcome Greeting and Tableau" by a group of primary and intermediate boys and girls.

This was followed by 16 other numbers, varied in detail, by pupils from the different grades. The St. Joseph Girls Scouts repeated their promises after the Salute to Old Glory, with the audience standing during the recital. Group of Primary boys executed a barn dance. Some of the youngsters were arrayed in feminine attire, doing their parts as well if not a bit better than their sisters.

An oral recitation, "America for Me," by Miss Mary Smith, captured the house, as did an interpretive dance, "By the Brook," in which a bevy of Grammar Grade girls took part.

When the protégés of St. Joseph's well known athletes took the spot-light in a gymnastic exhibition, the audience held their breath. The "stunts" performed by the juveniles reminded one of a galaxy of Barnum stars. The concluding pyramid formation was exceptionally well performed, the top-liner a knee high junior coming down gracefully to the stage after the break-up, waving an American flag, and kissing his hand to the audience.

The program was the work of the Printing class. A neat little affair. Various specimens of the pupils work in the art and industrial departments were exhibited back stage.

As a climax to the evening Archbishop Hayes, introduced by the Reverend Jesuit pastor of St. Ignatius, commended the teaching staff for their splendid work in behalf of the deaf children, and once again repeated his interest in the progress and welfare of the deaf.

The entertainment was repeated the following evening, at the same hall, which was filled with the relatives and friends of the pupils and numerous of the adult deaf.

The Clark Deaf Mutes' Athletic Association held their regular monthly meeting at the Clark building, on Monday evening, January 14th, 1924. An election and installation of new officers took place. The present officers for the year 1924-25 are as follows: Frederick Haberstroh, President; Isadore Blumenthal, Vice-President; Aaron Fogel, Treasurer;

Samuel Glassner, Secretary; Joseph Zeiss, Sergeant-at-Arms; Peter Kempf, Eddie Baum and A. Pfandler, Board of Trustees.

Just now, it's "The Frat Ball"—everywhere, here and there. With Jake Seltzer determined at all costs to capture all honors in the Balloon contest and Salomon Pachter running close behind, oh, well, it's going to be some contest. Chairman Tommy is on the go regularly, rumor has it he is three months behind in sleep, hustling things up at this, the eleventh hour of the Masquerade and Ball of Division No. 23, Shield's Ball Room.

Mr Frank B. Thompson, formerly of New York, but who went to live in California, is now settled on an acre poultry ranch, which he purchased. He intends to raise chickens and sell eggs.

## PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

**PINEGROVE.** Jan. 22.—The marriage of Cyrus O. Hackman, a mute, aged 67, and Miss Jane Huntington, also a mute, aged 62, took place at Maytown, Lancaster County. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. C. W. Baker, that town. Mr. Hackman was a widower, his first wife (Dixion) having died more than a year ago. His present wife, a Tremont resident, had been Mr. Hackman's house-keeper for several months. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride's brother, George Huntington.

Mr. and Mrs. Hackman motored here, where the groom has been a successful merchant for a number of years. A handsomely furnished home awaited the couple.—*Reading Times*.

By the way, Pine Grove is our native town, and we have known Mr. Hackman since before we get into our "teens." Mr. Hackman can neither hear nor talk and he has done remarkably well, considering his handicap. Beginning as a tailor, he prospered and branched out into other lines of trade until he had three rooms filled with merchandise, which he conducted as one store. Being of a pleasant and courteous disposition, he is not only popular with the townpeople but commands their respect and confidence, as is evidenced by the generous patronage they give him.

In married life, Mr. Hackman has been rather unfortunate, having lost six children and the his wife. His latest venture is in line with the pluck and push he has won't to show, and we desire to congratulate and wish him every happiness possible.

Mr. Hackman owns and drives his own car. Though uneducated, his wife had picked up a fairly good command of the sign-language, comes of a respectable family, and she is said to be a better housekeeper than many others with a better education. Mr. Hackman, with his business eye, must have found out during the short time he had her as his housekeeper. Again, success be to the couple.

It is not often that we come across a case of distress like the following one, which was reported in the *Evening Bulletin* of January 24th, and we hope that we will not have occasion to report another one.

A wife today prevented her husband from taking his life, according to police, when she broke into her home and battled furiously with the man after she found him on the floor with a gas hose in his mouth.

She is Mrs. Sarah Luce, twenty, 4417 St. David Street, Manayunk, wife of Francis M. Luce, twenty-two, a graduate of the Pennsylvania Institute for the Deaf. Both are mutes.

According to the young woman, who told of her experience by writing her husband was despondent because he had been out of work more than four weeks. She wrote he had oft threatened to take his life, after he was laid off in a mill where he had been a weaver.

Shortly before noon, the wife left her husband in their three-room home to go to the home of her neighbor, Mrs. Pusey Pierce, 4419 St. David Street, to borrow a flat iron.

As a climax to the evening Archbishop Hayes, introduced by the Reverend Jesuit pastor of St. Ignatius, commended the teaching staff for their splendid work in behalf of the deaf children, and once again repeated his interest in the progress and welfare of the deaf.

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glo when his young wife broke loose and opened the front door. Mr. Pierce ran in and helped Mrs. Luce.

They were struggling when Convery, a policeman of the Manayunk station, rushed in. The three of them battled with the husband.

In the meantime Charles Pierce, eight, ran almost a mile to the police station. The patrol wagon was rushed over.

It was with difficulty the police got Luce to go to the hospital, being compelled to strap him to a stretcher. They rushed him to the Memorial Hospital, where his condition is not serious.

The marriage of this couple was reported in the *JOURNAL* hardly a year ago.

Philadelphia has hardly had a snowfall worth reporting this winter, but, of course, we do not expect to have a snowless winter.

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The Deaf-Mutes' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W 163d Street and E Washington Avenue), is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published, it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

## TERMS.

One Copy, one year, \$2.00  
To Canada and Foreign Countries, 2.50

## CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are also responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,

NEW YORK, N. Y., New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man:  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
'Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

THE DEAF with the rest of the world sorrows at the death of Woodrow Wilson, the President of the United States during the great World War.

His comparatively early death at the age of sixty-seven years is really one of the tragedies of the war, for it was due to his efforts for the "peace of the world" that his health suddenly gave way. For four years he fought gallantly the losing fight with death, and at last on Sunday, February 3d, succumbed.

Whatever people may think of his "too proud to fight" in the early part of the war, all must concede his bravery, against great pressure, to enter into it. But when the United States did take part in the great conflict, he spared no effort in men and money to the day of the Armistice.

His funeral will be simple, according to his wishes, but all the nation will stand with heads bared and bowed as a last tribute to our ex-President.

Calm, scholarly, of brilliant mentality and eloquence, he will always have place high up among our country's Presidents.

## J. R. Dobyns.

In the death of Dr. J. R. Dobyns the deaf have sustained the loss of an active, earnest friend, who ranked with Noyes, Peet, Gillett, and Clarke, as an educator, and as an able and forceful champion of their interests.

My first meeting with Mr. Dobyns was while he was attending a Conference of Superintendents and Principals at the Minnesota School in Faribault, in 1881. He was then a young man, full of energy and enthusiasm, which won my admiration and affection. I met him again later, at various times and places, and the impression first made continued until the end.

Many years after our first meeting I had occasion on a business trip to spend several days at his school in Jackson, Miss. The outstanding feature of the school as it appeared to me was that he inspired his own activeness throughout the school. The teachers seemed alert and earnest; the pupils appeared bright and wide awake.

But what impressed me most was the observance of Sunday. It was on strictly Puritan lines. There was no playing of games. The pupils would take a walk, and spend the rest of the day quietly in reading or conversation. The reading room especially was attractive and stocked with good magazines and papers.

Children trained under such conditions of respect for the Sabbath have a good start on the road to good citizenship.

Such men as Dr. Dobyns should be held in grateful remembrance by the deaf, and the influence of his life will continue for generations.

OLOF HANSON,

SEATTLE, Jan. 29, 1924.

## ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue  
Philadelphia, Pa.

Rev. Warren M. Smaltz, Missionary, 3226  
N. 16th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

First Sunday, Holy Communion, 8:30 P.M.  
Last Sunday, Litany and sermon, 8:30 P.M.  
Other Sundays, Evening Prayer and Services, 8:30 P.M.  
Bible Class, Every Sunday, 2:30 P.M.  
You are cordially invited to attend.

The line up:

## Gallaudet College.

The lawns of Green are being treated with limestone, which will go a long way towards making the campus one of the most beautiful spots in Washington. The velvety smoothness of these lawns when they are neatly mowed, should gladden the hearts of the old timers who will wend their way here in June for the Alumni reunion. The deep shade of the trees will afford a lovely place for the "rag chewing" that is sure to take place. A number of students are planning to remain over for the gathering.

Dr. and Mrs. Hall were hosts at a gathering of the Washington Chapter of the Alumni Association one night last week. A large crowd was present and it was a most pleasant evening.

The Senior Class gave a most interesting programme at the Literary Society meeting Friday evening, the first. It was by far the most interesting meeting we have had this year. The programme:

READING—Blind Rosa, Mr. Harland Marke.

DEBATE—Resolved: "That the United States should adopt the Bok Peace Plan." Affirmative side—Messrs. Griffing, Williams, Negative—Messrs. Stephens, Kirby.

DECLAMATION—Excelsior, Mr. Ernest Langenberg.

TEN MINUTE PLAYLET—"A chance meeting in a railway station," Messrs. Jones, Santin, Zimble, Lahn, Boatwright and McConnell.

The baseball managers have received a new uniforms, socks and caps for the 1924 team. The togs are of a very neat design. Here's hoping for a very successful season, which will begin late in March.

Miss Ruth Price, of Oklahoma, the youngest member of the Preparatory class, left for home Monday. We are sorry to have her leave us, but hope she may return in a year or so.

Miss Grace D. Coleman gave a linen shower for Miss Ida Gaarder, principal of the Kendall School, who will wed Mr. William Mengert formerly an instructor here. Mr. Leonard M. Elstod, assistant instructor in History and English here at the college, has been offered the place vacated by Miss Gaarder. Mr. J. W. Blattner, who is taking the normal course here succeeds Mr. Elstod. Blattner is a graduate of the University of Wisconsin and is well fitted for the place. He is a son of Supt. Blattner, of the Oklahoma School.

Twenty-one little "Owlets" were admitted into partial membership of the O. W. L. S. at the recent initiation ceremonies. The O. W. L. S. is a rapidly growing organization.

The Literary Society has extended an invitation to Rev. J. H. Cloud, of St. Louis, to deliver an address before the society on the evening of Friday, March 7th.

The O. W. L. S. held a literary meeting in the girls' reading room Saturday evening, February the second. The programme was as follows:

DEBATE—Resolved, "The modern woman is of more value to the nation than the girl fifty years ago." Affirmative side—Misses Phoda Cohen, '25, Ethel Mason, '27. Negative side—Misses Dobson, '25, Esther Forsman, '27.

PLAY—The Princess who hid her shoes.

CAST

The Princess . . . Miss Ruth Price, P. C. The Prince . . . Miss Marie Parker, P. C. The King . . . Miss Mildred Markstad, '25.

DIALOGUE—The Presidential Campaign. Misses Weinona Edwards, '25, and Mary Louise Brooks, '27.

DECLAMATION—"My Heart is in the Highlands." Miss Estelle Caldwell, '27. CRITIC—Miss Lella Wilson, '24.

Gallaudet, 39 George Washington, 17

Again revenge is sweet and the followers of the blue were justly rewarded, when they saw our quintet toy with the George Washington team in the coliseum.

This is the first time in a number of years that a Kendall Green team has been able to beat a G. W. team so handily on its own court. All the sport writers were loud in their praise of the clean, fast playing, of our team.

Our little blue machine is a smooth running affair and there were no individual stars. Five men, Bradley, Wallace, Riddle, Davis and Boatwright did the scoring, passing and guarding equally, and did it well.

While the opposing team was watching, Riddle, Boatwright, Bradley and Davis began to score basket after basket, then as the G. W. men began to ease up on Riddle to guard Boatwright and Davis, Riddle began to shoot a few goals of his own.

The G. W. men were so frantic in their efforts to hold down the score, that the game got rather rough at times.

Our men showed remarkable calmness and control throughout the game and were well rewarded as the referee called numerous fouls on the George Washington.

The rooters from the Green staged a snake dance after the game and some of the old-timers nearly wept for joy.

Our team is now considered a strong contender for the District Championship honors.

The line up:

Gallaudet George Washington

Boatwright R. P. Newby

Davis L. F. Klopfach

Riddle C. Nichols

Bradley R. G. Dowd

Wallace L. G. Reynolds

## Canadian Clippings.

ITEMS OF INTEREST GATHERED FROM ALL OVER THE DOMINION.

## TORONTO TIDINGS

Our Intermediate hockey team, the "Pathfinders" played their second schedule game against the "Memorials" at Alexander rink on January 21st, and came out at the long end of a 7 to 4 victory. Our boys showed a reversal of form and won on their merits. Owing to the piercing cold only a few turned out to see our puck chasers triumph over their rivals.

Despite Jack Frost's stinging blasts, Mr. H. W. Roberts took a trip out to Long Branch on January 20th, where he called on his many friends, who are comfortably living in that little helmet nicely situated on the shore of Lake Ontario.

Mr. Charles R. Ford gave a very interesting address on June 20th, at our church, basing his subject on "Ye are My Labours," bringing before us the real meaning that we are His Laborers, no matter what we do or where we are. Miss Beulah Wilson rendered very gracefully an appropriate hymn.

On Jan. 23rd our puck Chasers, "the Pathfinders" had another league game with the St. Patrick's team, and easily trounced the Saints to the tune of 10 to 1. Judging by their play that evening our boys are a pretty good aggregation.

John S. Barth, our veteran of many a hard-fought battle on the hockey arena in years gone by, makes a hard nut to crack, as he so cleverly defends our net. Archie Dume is a speed fiend on the steel blades and makes many a lightning dash like a swallow on the wing. James Yates also has steam to burn, and his defence tactics fools many an opponent. Lorne Coleough makes it hot for his opponents on the outside lines, and all the rest play just as well. Here's hoping they will make a good record ere the season is over.

But since the chance dribbled out of his fingers, few outside of Seattle, the Seaport of Success, will know—

much less care—that one of the finest souls Chicago—that-used-to-be ever boasted, has shouldered his final pack and gone on his last prospecting trip, seeking the Seaport of Surcease from Sorrows.

All games are "luck," more or less, and great-heart Gustin was simply out-lucked in the game of life.

He drew a royal-flush, but misplayed it.

Misses Carrie Brethour and Ethel Griffith, who were laid up "hors de combat" lately are around as usual again.

They are graduates of the Mackay School of Montreal, but have been esteemed residents of this city for many years back.

Miss Grace Terrell, the eldest of the two daughters of Mr. and Mrs. John Terrel, of 491 Eastern Avenue, was quietly married on December 30th, to Mr. William Cook, also of this city. The couple have now gone to live in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. Charles A. Elliott spoke with winning grace on "Reverence," at our church on January 27th, giving the reasons why we should hold God in the greatest of reverence.

Mr. Elliott is a speaker of more than passing eloquence, and when he is called for a lecture on any subject, you are sure of a great treat.

Mrs. Francis E. Doyle gave a beautiful solo.

We are glad to say that the Misses Carrie Brethour and Ethel Griffith,

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